NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Education of Coal District, Harrison County, West Virginia, until

12 O'CLOCK NOON, NOV. 2, 1906,

For the erection of an eight-room school building to be built at Adamston, W. Va., according to the drawings and specifications which are on file at the office of the Architects, Holmboe & Lafferty, 764 Empire Building, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Proposals must be made out on blanks, furnished on application to the Architects, and are to be addressed to R. F. Mason, President of the said Board of Education, 764 Empire Building, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for $500.00, made payable to the said Board, conditioned that the successful bidder will enter into a contract and give a satisfactory bond within ten days from date of the award.

The said check will become forfeited to the said Board of Education if for any reason the successful bidder fails to enter into a contract and furnish the bond as aforesaid, after its acceptance by the said Board.

After the contract has been signed and the bond approved, the certified checks will be returned to their respective makers, and if the contract is not awarded within two weeks after the opening of the bids the obligation of the bidders will cease and their checks return-ed.

The contract will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, but the right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of Education of Coal District, Harrison County, West Virginia.

R. F. MASON,
President.
J. W. DUNCAN,
Secretary.

Notice

As provided in Section 6 of Chapter 3 of the Code of West Virginia, Notice is hereby given that at a regular session of the County Court for Harrison County, West Virginia, held on the 17th day of July, 1906, the following changes were made in the voting precincts of Simpson district:

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the voting precincts of Simpson District work a great inconvenience to a large number of the voters of Precince No. 2 of said district, it is ordered that the boundary lines of Precincts Nos. 1 and 2 of said Simpson district shall be, and the same are hereby changed and established as follows:

Precinct No. 1, beginning at the mouth of Jack Run near the residence of Henry McCord on the line dividing Simpson district and Coal district, thence following the present line between Precincts Nos. 1 and 3 to the Clay district line; thence with said Simpson district line to the county road crossing the line between said district and Barbour county to the hill about one-half mile southeast of the dwelling house of T. W. Lawson; thence with said road to its intersection with the county road connecting Glade Run and Pig Tail Run south of the residence of T. W. Lawson; thence in a straight line in a northwesterly direction to the Coplin Run road at the end of the lane from the residence of John Tyson; thence nearly west to the county road just south of the residence of M. D. Long; thence in a northwesterly direction to the Northwestern Turnpike to a cornor of the lands of E. M. Corpening heirs and John R. Stout on the north side of said pike; thence with said Northwestern Turnpike to the line dividing Simpson and Coal districts; thence with the line of said Simpson district to the place of beginning.

Voting place at Depot Store House, Three Booths.

Precinct No. 2, beginning at the corner of the lands of E. M. Corpening heirs and John R. Stout on the north side of the Northwestern Turnpike and thence west with said turnpike to the line dividing Simpson and Clark districts; thence with the line of Simpson district to the Barbour county line; thence with the line between Simpson district and Barbour county to the line of Precinct No. 1 on the hill about one half mile southeast of the residence of T. W. Lawson; thence with line of Precinct No. 1 to the place of the beginning.

Voting place at Grasselli School House, Three Booths.

A Copy, Attest:

CHARLES F. HOLDEN,
Clerk.
28s3td4tw.

Notice of Transfer

Notice is hereby given that the following named person has filed his application and petition for transfer of license to sell at retail spirituous wines, liquors, ale, beer and drinks of like nature in the City of Clarksburg, for the residue of the year beginning May 1st, 1906.

MICHAEL D. SHERIDAN, transfer of license of Loyd Duff, Metropolitan Hotel, Hornor building, 324-325 West Pike street, Clarksburg, West Virginia.

And notice is also hereby given that the said application and petition for transfer aforesaid will be heard by the Council of the City of Clarksburg, at a regular session to be held on the 19th day of October 1906.

Given under my hand this the 28th day of September, 1906.

WILL H. COLE,
Clerk of the City of Clarksburg.
28sept30t.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that the following named person has filed his application and petition for license to sell at retail spirituous wines, liquors, ale, beer and drinks of like nature in the city of Clarksburg, for the residue of the year beginning May 1st, 1906:

ANTHONY M. DONAHUE, L. M. Patton building, 752 West Pike street, Clarksburg, West Virginia.

And notice is also hereby given that the said application and petition for license aforesaid will be heard by the council of the City of Clarksburg, at a regular session to be held on the 19th day of October, 1906.

Given under by hand this 25th day of September, 1906.

WILL H. COLE,
Clerk of the City of Clarksburg.
25s30t.

Notice

To the Public:

Notice is hereby given that the Clarksburg Steam Laundry passed to the ownership and control of Slayton & Bryan Oct. 15, 1906. They will be responsible for all contracts made after that date and all debts to the laundry thereafter contracted will be due and owing to them.

SLAYTON & BRYAN.

NOTICE

I will leave for St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 15, to take a special course in facial massage and hair treatment and will return Oct 8, 1906.

Mrs. Hilda Hidlebrand Leichner. Dermatologist, 218 Mechanic street. s11tf.

NOTICE.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Mrs. A. C. Grapes, as she has left my bed and board without just cause.

A. C. GRAPES.

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER.

Notice is hereby given that the following named person has filed his application and petition for transfer of license to sell at retail spirituous wines, liquors, ale, beer and drinks of like nature in the City of Clarksburg, for the residue of the year beginning May 1st, 1906:

FRANK RUSH, transfer of license of Thomas Spellman, A. H. Stotler building, 407 N. Fifth street, Clarksburg, West Virginia.

And notice is also hereby given that the said application and petition for transfer aforesaid will be heard by the Council of the City of Clarksburg, at a regular session to be held on the 2nd day of November, 1906.

Given under my hand this the 11th day of October, 1906.

WILL H. COLE,
Clerk of the City of Clarksburg.

Checkmating the Devil

(Original.)

A young man sat in a cafe tilting a spoon on the edge of a finger bowl. He had finished his dinner and was smoking his cigar. His face was a picture of despondency. A gentleman entered the cafe, looked about for a vacant table and, seeing none, seated himself at the one occupied by the melancholy man. The stranger dined, rinsed his lips and fingers, wiped them with his napkin and lit a cigar. The young man still sat brooding.

"Pardon me," said the stranger. "You seem distressed. Perhaps I may relieve you."

There was a kindly, irresistible tone in the voice, and step by step the stranger won the young man's confidence till at last he confessed that the cause of his distress was love.

"Unrequitted?" asked the other.

"No; the girl's father will not consent."

"That's bad, and she—will she not marry you without his permission?"

"No."

"H'm," said the stranger. "That's doubly bad. It seems to me that your only course is to convince the father that"—

"Oh, no one can convince him of anything. I wish I was as certain of one thing as he is of everything."

The stranger called for a bottle of wine and invited his newly made acquaintance to join him. The latter produced a card with the name George Winchell on it. The stranger glanced at it, but, whether from inadvertence or intention, failed to respond with his own card.

When the bottle was empty Winchell ordered a duplicate, and, his mind being on his obdurate would be father-in-law and his tongue being loosened by the wine, he told his companion much about the old man's idiosyncrasies. One feature seemed to interest the stranger.

"He's got a picture hanging in his library of the devil playing chess with a young man for his soul. The devil looks triumphantly at the young man, on whose face is depicted despair. The chessmen stand in such position that no move can possibly save him from a checkmate."

"How do you know that?" asked the stranger.

"Because it is so. Mr. Granger, the man I am talking about, has had numerous experts to look at the picture, and they all say the devil must win in four moves. I've studied it out myself with the same conclusion. Here is the board." And, taking out an old letter and a pencil, he laid down the position of the pieces.

The stranger looked at the diagram thoughtfully for a few minutes.

"Well," asked the young man, "don't you see?"

"Yes, I see," said the other.

"I told you the devil had him cornered."

"Just as the owner of the picture has you cornered," replied the stranger, with a smile. "And now I am going to bid you good night. All the world loves a lover, and you may be assured that I love you. I wish I could help you in your affair. By the bye, could you secure me a look at the picture?"

"Certainly."

George Winchell, having obtained from his sweetheart the necessary permission, called with his newly made friend. They were ushered into the library, and while there looking at the picture its owner entered.

"Are you sure," asked the stranger, "that the young man is beaten?"

"Perfectly," said Mr. Granger.

"I doubt it."

"Doubt it! Haven't I had a dozen or more chess experts to make the matter certain?"

"I am sorry to disagree with them."

"Do you mean to tell me"— began Mr. Granger hotly, but the other interposed softly:

"I can place the pieces as they are placed in the picture and checkmate the devil in five moves."

"Do it. Do it, I say. I'll give you $10,000 if you do it in twenty moves."

"Pardon me. I do not care to take your money."

"Then what in"—

"I will tell you what I'll do. My friend Mr. Winchell seeks your consent to a union with your daughter. I'll checkmate the devil in five moves for that consent."

"He marry my daughter! Not if I know it!"

The stranger turned to leave.

"Hold on!" roared the old man. "I agree to your proposition, but when you have failed I'll kick you out of the house."

"Done," said the stranger.

A chessboard was produced and the pieces placed upon it as in the picture.

"Will you play for the devil?" asked the stranger of Mr. Granger.

"With a growl the owner of the picture sat in the required position. At the moment Rose Granger, who had been listening without, opened the door and entered. The stranger sat in the seat opposite the devil. The moves began, and in the promised number of moves the stranger had checkmated his adversary. The old man could not believe his eyes.

"Checkmated!" cried George Winchell, wild with joy.

"Checkmated!" came from Rose's soft voice, while unobserved she pressed her lover's hand.

"It can't be so!" cried the old man. "There's some mistake. Replace the men and do it again."

The stranger consented and again checkmated his adversary. Granger looked up and asked wonderingly:

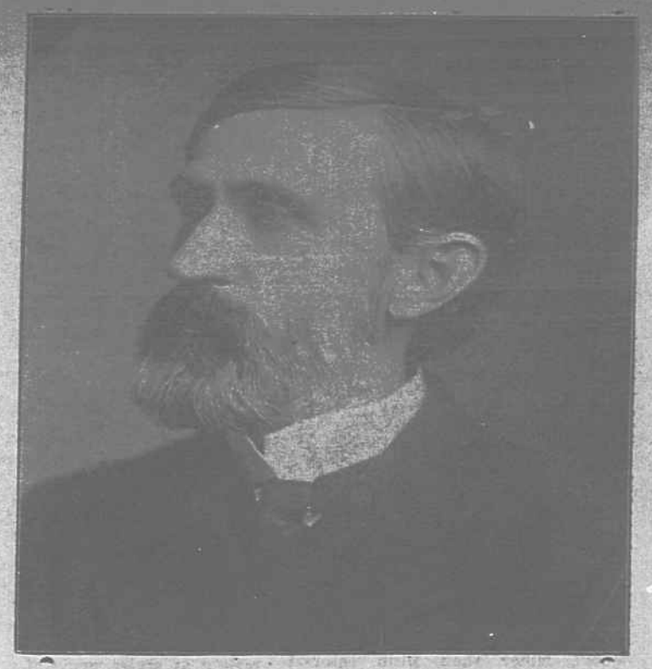
"Who in thunder are you, anyway?"

"My name is Paul Morphy."

FRANK ARCHIBALD.

Many a man of humane impulses who would not willingly harm a kitten, is guilty of cruelty where his own stomach is concerned. Overdriven, overworked, when what it needs is something that will digest the foods eaten and help the stomach to recuperate. Something like Kodol for Dyspepsia that is sold by Stone & Mercer.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.



GOVERNOR W. M. O. DAWSON,
At Court House Tonight.

Governor W. M. O. Dawson will make an address at the court house tonight at 7:30 to the people of Clarksburg and county. The address will have to do chiefly with the new tax laws that are bringing about more equal taxation in this State, and which are proving the most popular laws of the kind ever enacted by a legislative body in the history of the State. Every one should attend and hear what the Governor has to say of the new tax laws and what they are doing and will yet do for the people of West Virginia.

SUNDAY TRADING.

Markets and Fairs In Churchyards In Early England.

It may safely be asserted that from the time of the Conqueror (1066-1087) Sunday trading received much attention. In early ages markets and fairs were held on Sundays and frequently in the churchyards.

In 1305 the inhabitants of Cockermouth presented a petition to parliament, as their market was fast declining through the inhabitants of Crosthwaite dealing in corn, flour, beans, flesh, fish, at their church on Sundays and that thereby they were unable to pay their tolls to the king (Edward I.). An order was issued for closing the church market at Crosthwaite.

At Bradford, Yorkshire, during the same reign the market was held on a Sunday, doubtless in the churchyard. The toll yielded £3 per annum.

In 1285 a statute was passed enacting that henceforth neither fairs nor markets be held in churchyards, for the honor of the church.

In 1312 a market was granted to the town of Sedgefield, Durham, to be held on a Friday, but was soon changed to Sunday.

In 1367 the archbishops of Canterbury and York delivered charges directing, among other things, that "we firmly forbid any one to keep a market in the churches, the porches and the cemeteries thereunto belonging or other holy places on the Lord's day or other holy festivals."—Notes and Queries.

BLUE PAPER.

The Process of Making It Discovered by an Accident.

"A woman," said a paper maker, "invented blue paper. It was by accident that she did it though. Before her time all paper was white.

"She was the wife of William Eastes, one of the leading paper makers of England in the eighteenth century. In passing through the paper plant one day she dropped a big blue bag into a vat of pulp. Eastes was a stern chap, and so, since no one had seen the accident, Mrs. Eastes decided to say nothing about it.

"The paper in the vat, which should have been white, came out blue. The workmen were mystified, Eastes enraged. Mrs. Eastes kept quiet. The upshot was that the paper was sent to London, marked 'damaged,' to be sold for whatever it would bring.

"But the selling agent in London was shrewd. He saw that this blue tinted paper was attractive. He declared it to be a wonderful new invention, and he sold it off like hot cakes at double the white paper's price.

"Eastes soon received an order for more of the blue paper—an order that he and his men wasted several days in trying to vainly fill.

"Then Mrs. Eastes came forward and told the story of the blue cloth bag. There was no difficulty after that in making the blue paper. This paper's price remained very high, the Eastes having a monopoly in it."

Bricks.

There is no building material so durable as well made bricks. In the British museum are bricks taken from the buildings in Nineveh and Babylon which show no signs of decay or disintegration, although the ancients did not burn or bake them, but dried them in the sun. The baths of Caracalla and of Titus in Rome and the Thermae of Diocletian have endured the ravages of time far better than the stone of the Coliseum.

Equipped For Running.

"Isn't it awful," remarked Growells, looking over his gas bill for the last quarter; "isn't it surprising how gas bills run up?"

"Not so surprising," replied Kidder, "considering how many thousand feet they have."—Philadelphia Press.

His Wealth.

Magistrate—You were begging in the public streets, and yet you had fifteen shillings in your pocket. Prisoner—Yes, your worship. I may not be as industrious as some, but I'm no spendthrift.—London Express.

Time appears long only to those who don't know how to use it.

BURROWING BEES.

They Are Not Social Insects, Like the Honey Makers.

The burrowing bees are commonly ranked with solitary insects. Certainly they are not "social," living in organized communities, like honeybees. But one might venture to call them "neighborly insects," for they love to make their cavernous hermitages in well peopled neighborhoods.

Their burrow sites are preferably upon hard, dry spots, with a bit of slope, maybe. Therein the mother will sink a shaft eight or ten inches deep and about three-eighths of an inch wide. On either side she will dig out small ovate cells, five or six in all, which she duly provisions and supplies with an egg apiece.

The burrows are about the bigness of the occupant and extend inward for a foot or so, with sundry enlargements, after the fashion of their kind, wherein the young are bred. In the height of the season these bee neighborhoods are the scene of a busy life. The air resounds with the hum of wings as the insects fly to and fro on parental duties bent, replishing their nurseries with pollen and honey of the flowers. But just inside each burrow gate an interesting phase of insect life goes on. Beyond the gateway, which is about the length of the bee, there rises a vestibule—a tiny expansion of the burrow—whose use soon appears. Just within the gateway, with face toward the opening, one of the housekeepers, now the male and now the female, but oftener the former, keeps constantly on guard. And great need there is for such sentry duty, for insect rogues and thieves beslege the doors to plunder the contents of the nurseries or infect them with parasitic eggs.—Harper's.

Nose Jewelry.

I suppose that in five years' time anybody who doesn't wear spectacles will be liable to arrest and imprisonment with or without the option of a fine. I cannot believe that all people who wear spectacles suffer from defective vision. I think that the great bulk of the people who overdress their faces with pieces of gold mounted glass do so out of vanity. They consider that it improves their appearance and tends to make them look more intellectual. You will notice that no pretty woman or handsome man ever goes about with a gold nose improver. It would, indeed, be an extraordinary thing if our oculists were to tell us that beautiful people never had defective eyesight.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Natural Varnishes.

Fluid resins or oils from several different trees are extensively used in the Philippines as varnishes. One of them, called oil of supa, is a pale yellow liquid when fresh, but it becomes dark and viscous after contact with the air. Spread in a thin layer it dries slowly and forms a hard varnish. It is also capable of being burned in a lamp. Another natural varnish is balao, also called oil of apitong. It is white when fresh, but darkens after exposure and makes a very tough varnish. Oil of panao is a third variety, inferior to the others in its drying properties. Chemical analysis has shown that all these wood oils consist entirely of hydrocarbons known as sesquiterpenes.

Turtles as Gardeners.

The peddlers with carts who supply the occupants of villas in the environs of Paris with cherries and other small fruits frequently carry for sale a few small turtles. They are purchased by the inhabitants of the villas to be placed in their gardens, where they are believed to serve as very effective aids to the gardener by preventing the ravages of the insects and other small creatures which are accustomed to do much damage to the flower beds and borders.—Youth's Companion.

Carlyle on Disraeli.

William Black, the novelist, in his reminiscences of Carlyle, reports him as saying: "There's that man Disraeli. They tell me he is a good speaker. Perhaps I do not know what a good speaker is. But I read a speech of his that he delivered in Glasgow a year or two ago, and it appeared to me the greatest jargon of nonsense that ever got into any poor creature's head."